

Ground levels

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/31059161) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/31059161>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	F/M
Fandom:	Grand Theft Auto V
Relationship:	Amanda De Santa/Michael De Santa
Characters:	Michael De Santa , Amanda De Santa
Additional Tags:	Fluff and Smut , Sensuality , Hot Sex , Makeup Sex , Emotions , Married Couple
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2021-05-03 Words: 2,114 Chapters: 1/1

Ground levels

by [E2000](#)

Summary

Tired of the arguments, coming home wasted & repeating the same cycle Michael decides to squash it all in one day n nite

Notes

Hello This is my second Michael/Amanda de Santa story, I may have rushed a couple of paragraphs in this fan fiction but other than that enjoy!

It was late, with a groan Michael awoke from his slumber turning on his right side facing his wife who was sound asleep on her back, he didn't need to look at the clock on their nightstand to realize it was late if not early morning. After going to the bar to have a couples shots, two beers and a half glass of whiskey to take his mind off of the argument that him and her had earlier in the afternoon Michael had came back home way later than expected barely remembering going upstairs to bed.

"Amanda?" Michael said yawning slightly rubbing her upper thigh trying to get her attention by Kissing her bare shoulder "Stop it Michael i'm not in the mood" she grumbled shifting softly in the bed. Ignoring her answer moving closer Michael responded by sticking a hand down her pajama shorts caressing her skin through the slik panties she had on earning a soft gasp waking her up in the process. "Don't fight me, i just want to please you Mandy" he whispered sucking on her earlobe "Wait!" Amanda said stopping Michael in his tracks "what am i touching you wrong or something?" he said with confusion pulling his hand out of her pants.

"No it's not that, I'm sorry about earlier i didn't mean any of that stuff i said it was the heat of the moment" she said looking at him slightly rubbing his chest. Michael sighed in relief. "I'm really not sure if this is my sober side or some of the alcohol intoxication talking but it doesn't matter to me because it's just a cycle with us we argue, fight and then we make up, never knew that this is what marriage is like after 20 years" he said sarcastically & yawning slightly. "Well i feel like our arguing kind of makes our relationship stronger, i actually read that in a magazine that marital problems such as arguments tends to make relationships have a stronger bond, i don't like nagging you constantly about your little pet peeves i actually hate it. "Then why do you do it?" Michael asked her bluntly "Because i kind of feel like it's the only way i can communicate with you now days." Amanda slowly tried to shift away from Michael's chest until his arm wrapped around her hip sighing softly.

"Not gonna lie to you Mandy but that's cute and annoying at the same time, but regardless i love you no matter how much we tend to argue yell at each other because at the end of the day deep down inside we end up loving each other." He chuckled

"I know, i love you too" she said staring at his blue eyes as the moonlight began to shine in their bedroom through the balcony window as they began making out quietly in the dark. Kissing was never an issue for either one of them, Amanda knew all of Michael's hidden hot spots on the left side of his neck, nipping it softly made him gasped.

"Oh so that's how you wanna play it?" he laughed devilishly, pulling her into his lap scooting them up against the headboard of their bed, immediately both their lips met again this time Michael kissed Amanda harder pushing his tongue deep in her mouth earning a stifled moan from her. The two felt like they were exploring each other for the very first time again, his hands splayed running up and down her back gave her instant goosebumps to the touch. The passion was mediocre but the pleasure felt different in the 20 years of their marriage they haven't seen this kind of intense of intimacy before in years. Amanda began to smirk during their little make out session as she began to roll her hips over his which made him hum quietly against her chest where he was interrupted by her Sports bra. "Oops, guess I forgot to take it off before I hopped in the bed" she said chuckling to herself.

Impatiently Michael tried removing it from her body, it wasn't one of those pull over the head sports bras, the one she was wearing had double padding and some kind a zipper in the front. Something he has never seen before because he was always use to a 'pullover' bra or a snap and 'unhook' bra, but a zipper to him was like the same he seen anywhere on a coat, pants and jacket & he knew right then what to do with it. "Hey not so rough! I'm sorry these bras can sometimes be difficult to take off because i know you're not use to this kind" Amanda said as she zipped down the front of her sports bra, revealing her perky round breast. Only a few inches away from his face made his heart race faster which made something else on his body race with blood which Amanda could feel when shifted slowly in his lap. "Do you want us to fuck now?" she whispered biting her lip. Michael Moved down in the bed with his right arm while holding her in his left reversing his role so he was on top of her. "No, I don't want us to do anything yet" he said pushing her back into the bed and when she tried to get up he just pushed her back down

Amanda has never seen this dominant side of her husband at least not when they've been intimate with each other in the past, Michael was usually a sensual person and really didn't care or prefer his dominance in the bedroom as much as he did when it came to arguing or even punching someone. Laying down on his stomach Michael began to kiss her left leg while her right rested on his shoulder he slowly yanked her pajama shorts and panties down all in one snatch to where he moved back up to kiss her lower stomach when he made his way down to her inner thighs, kissing & sucking on them slowly started to make Amanda sigh in pleasure. "I hate it when you tease me" she moaned rubbing his stifled black hair, it wasn't long until he slipped a couple of his fingers inside her earning muted "Ah" from her.

"Your so tight Mandy" Michael groaned pumping his fingers in a rhythmic way in and out as his tongue licked her clitoris in a circular motion "Yes oh Fu-" Amanda moaned out she could barely speak a complete sentence due to the pleasure that she was receiving, it turned her on even more seeing how in to it Michael really was on wanting to go down on her usually he would stick his nose up in air at the thought or he would want her to go down on him instead, but seeing this side of him just made her ten times more aroused than before making her crave for more. "Mmm fuckin-A you taste so good, i could eat you out all night baby" he moaned almost incoherently but enough for Amanda to make out his words. "Ohh right there, please don't stop!" she gasped slightly writhing at the pleasure Michael could tell that she was close but was holding it all back. Increasing his pace curling his fingers upward stimulating her g-spot in tandem. Amanda breathing became harder and heavier her climax was building up, too big for her to ignore "Fuck I'm gonna C- " with that one half phrase Michael looked up watching his wife grip the bedsheets, arching her back and moaning out his name as she completely lost herself in Ecstasy.

"You loved it" he said standing up on his knees with a smug look on his face as he sucked her wetness from his fingers. "Okay don't get too cocky, i'll be the judge of that" she sighed sitting up in the bed her eyes glimpsed down at Michael boxers forming a tent due to his large erection. Reversing roles Amanda began stroking him from the thin fabric of his underwear before pulling them from his hips a small groan of pleasure escaped his mouth "hmm" putting only the tip of his cock in her mouth Amanda moaned as she swirled her tongue around counter clockwise "Mmm baby that's so good" he sighed rubbing her shoulder. Amanda responded by getting a slow and steady pace bobbing her head up and down the length of his shaft which silenced him all together "Taste so good" she moaned rubbing his

leg seductively. Michael always loved getting oral from Amanda mostly because she never disappointed him, each time always seem ten times better than the last time, but this one was long overdue since the affairs & faded arguments she rarely wanted to go down on him or even tend to that need mainly because a few years ago when she decided to be nice and give him a blowjob for his birthday she ended up getting chlamydia in her throat, even though Michael swore that it wasn't him who gave it to her she refused to go near his junk until now. "Amanda..." Michael groaned trying his hardest not to thrust his hips she took his member out of her mouth, her hands stroking him with a decent pace "tell me you want me" she said locking eyes with him "Please I-i want you!" he moaned grabbing Amanda by the hips quickly shifting positions rolling on top of her.

"Now are you sure that you want me on top because I know in the past you've told me that missionary was starting to get a little dull and boring for you and you wanted to try something different instead?"

"No this is okay and besides I have my own techniques that I would love to try in this position" she teased

Without a warning or breaking eye contact Michael slowly slipped himself inside Amanda earning an initial moan from her "This was long overdue" he groaned the pace was slow but it was enough for him to feel the tightness of his wife's wet vaginal wall gripping around his throbbing cock.

"Yes way too long" she admitted wrapping her legs around his lower back moving into a familiar rhythm Amanda dug her nails into his muscular arm when he started to pick his pace up. It was almost as if the longer they waited to give in to each other the more ecstatic it felt, even though either one of them weren't the type that liked to 'play hard to get' they were more blunt and stern about what they want/need.

"Mmm yes just like that" she moaned biting down on her lip. Michael thrust harder which caused the mattress springs on their bed to creak slightly. "Goddamn Mandy your so good babe" he moaned almost loud enough to the point he thought people outside could hear it much to Amanda's annoyance.

"Do you have to be so loud & proud about it? may I remind you that Jimmy and Tracey right across the hall" she scowled almost letting out a moan in the process ignoring her remark Michael nipped at her neck which silent her bickering into sighing when he thrust deeper.

"You like that huh?" he said with a hoarse grunt

"Keep it right there" Amanda blurted out as she use her slender fingers on her clit gently rubbing as he continued his fast break pace

"Oh Shit-- she moaned as her Orgasm tore right through in an inaudible curse when her thigh started to twitch from the intensity Michael tried kissing her to stifle out her pleasure vocals but not even that could silence it.

"Already? and you say i cum too fast" Michael chuckled kissing her on the lips once more.

"Please don't start" she said breathing calmly "Alright I'll shut up, but you got admit it that was pretty quick even for you" he said with a smug smile about to leave from the bed

"No wait, you didn't c--"

"Nope i didn't get there on time apparently I was too late"

"Are you done cracking jokes? come back It's not fair if I did and you didn't, it's common courtesy to make sure that both partners are satisfied afterwards" she said with a serious look on her face

"Hey I mean if you say so I'm satisfied either way knowing that I met my partners needs" Michael said laying back down.

"This might end up being a round two and I definitely might out last you this time" Amanda said lustfully straddling him.

"Oh we shall see then" he said pulling her in for a fierce kiss.

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